VISITS HIS TOMB. Miss Van Zandt Spends Some Time Alon in the Vault With the Corpses, and, Upon Returning to Her Home, Indulges in Wild

Ravings About Revenge—Her Mother Also Predicts a Social Revolution. SEPECIAL TO THE WORLD. CHICAGO, Nov. 20. -The only visitor to-day to the

esolate Waldheim Cemetery, where the bodies of the Anarchists rest, were Nins Van Zandt and her other. They braved the weather in a coach, and grove the six miles over the bleak prairie in the eth of a howling blizzard. It was such a fearful day that at the cemetery they could hardly find grave-maker. They got the door of the vault in which the bodies lie open, and Nina went in and spent some time near the coffin of Spies.

Her visit was the result of a strange hallneing tion that her " husband " was alive. She dreamed last night that she saw him alive in the vanit. In the moraing she rose from bed, for the first time e the funeral, and insisted upon her mother going with her to the cemetery. They suffered greatly from the cold, but Nina was determined. In the vault she got the comn open and gazed upon feelings, and when she got home she had to be carried back to bed. It looks as though Nins were parrying out the promise she made Spies before the execution, that if he died she would die too. She as eaten nothing since the day before her "husband" was hanged. The only nourishment of which she has partaken in all that time, besides a little fruit, is an occasional drink of milk.

Nina persists in declaring that she cannot est and that she does not need food, but it is a question with her parents if the girl has not determined to abstain from food until she dies. Her father and mother are greatly concerned about her health, nd fear the worst. She looks thin and worn, Those who knew her a year and a half ago declare that they would not recognize her. She used to be plump and rosy. Now she is emaciated and her e is bloodless and her features tightly drawn.

After she had returned from the cemetery a WORLD reporter went to the handsome house in the fashionable quarter of the north side in which the Van Zandts live and was admitted to the room in which Nina was lying on a couch. "I have nothing to say to the newspapers," she declared. "They have murdered my husband and insulted me. I wish all the newspapers were in purgatory and all the newspaper men along with them. I don't believe there is a hell, for I am an agnostic; but the outs regret I have for my belief is that it deprives me of the pleasure of believing that it will soon be penpled by journalists. What could I say? I can only reiterate my curse upon the newspaper press

crowd in upon the prisoners and make a scuffle and then shoot down every one of the cight on the pretense that they were trying to create a riot. One of the officers has confessed to that. Then we are gathering lacis about the brutal and savage treatment the prisoners endured in jail; how officers held loaded revoivers to their heads and told them how they would like to blow their brains out and many other such acts.

"It is not true, as it has often been said, that my daughter never saw Mr. Spies until the trial. She had known him at least two years before that. The trial had progressed for some weeks before my daughter knew that she was acquainted with one of the defendants. The discovery was made by acident. Some friends of Judge Gary asked us to go with them to court. They asked us several times before we consented. The Judge liked to have ladies around him in the court-room. I guess he thought there was safely in a petiticoat guard. Before we went to court we looked upon the so-called Anarchists as low-bred men, little better than rufflans. But when I knew at once they were not rufflans, and when my daughter recognized Mr. Spies as a gentleman whose acquaintance she had formed through some school friends, we could not do less than offer them some comfort. Daughter patied Spies, and I was not surprised when her pity ended in love. On it has seemed to me that if there were such a thing as chivalry in this country the men of America would not permit a man loved as An dist was to go to the gatiows. Nina thought that, she hoped that, shoot to the last; fut now rude has been the new that if there were such a thing as chivalry in this country the men of America would not permit a man loved as An dist was to go to the gatiows. Nina thought that, she hoped that, shoot to the last; fut now rude has been the new that it has been been permitted in New York of Philadelphia, I am sure. But Western men are such a shaped of the predict hat they have a seed an electric battery, which is tire. The objections used an electri

But his son was taken and now we know not how soon he may, be doubly bereaved. My daughter is very week and I fear will never recover. She has lost faith in everything and everybody, even in her field. All the day long and all hight, too, she cries out for her veng ance for the fife of her husband. She wants blood for the fife of her husband. She wants blood for the fife of hie, and in her frazy does not care now it comes, whether by law or not. But my poor daughter is searcely responsible for what she says. I want the death of those innocent men avenged, too, but I want it done by the law and it will come, I sm sure of it. We used to get every day from Angust's mail a businel of letters and papers from all over the world. There are labor papers printed in all languages, even in Greek and Egyptian, and they all say the same. The slaughter of these men will sitr up discontent throughout the world. There will be a revolution."

Sr. Louis, Mo., Nov. 20. - A special from Morrison. Col., says yesterday afternoon Alexander closs and Join Ginnold quarreled over a fence, and as Ginnold came to his door Gloss shot him in the breast, thinnoid Bred the contents of Gots barrels of a shot-pun into Gloss's stomach. Gloss ided in a few minutes. Ginnold is in a dying conTHE CREW SAVED BY A DOG.

Seven Wrecked and Prozen Sallors Who Owe Their Lives to a Newfoundland,

ISPECIAL TO THE WORLD, I CHICAGO, Nov. 20.-Tae inrious gale and blizzard of Saturday morning swept down upon the lake just as the schooner Stampede, of Sheboygan, was off South Point, Milwaukee. It tore the sails out of the bolt ropes and broke both masts off. The captain rigged a storm-sail on the stump of the mast and managed to keep the vessel's head before the wind. They had a narrow escape from striking the point, but sheered clear and went off down the lake.

The weather was intensely cold and the spray that broke over the schooner from every wave covered the crew with ice. It was necessary to keep the men at work at the pumps all the time, for the vessel had been strained and was making water very fast. They stuck to the pumps all day and all hight, the vessel being all the time in immi-nent danger of foundering in the tremendous seas. The captain kept her scudding under the storm

sail.

At 3 o'clock this morning they drifted past Chicago and made signals of distress. Attay was sent out to help them, but could not find them in the snow and dark, and returned. At 8 o'clock this morning the captain managed to run the schooner aground at a desolate place some distance below

morning the captain managed to run the schooner aground at a desolate place some distance below South Chicago, where the waves began to break her up. There were seven men on board, and with the exception of the cook and the captain they were almost insensible with cold, having feet and hands hadly frozen and covered with ice. The captain tied a rope about the cook and lowered him overboard lashed to a big Newfoundland dog. The water was so intensely cold that the man became insensible almost at once. The dog towed him ashore, however, and began to bark furiously for help. A farmer going by in his wagon on a road a short distance off heard the barking and going down to the beach f and the insensible cook. He carried him to a farm house and summoned help for the vessel. A hawser was sent out by the line that the cook had dragged sshore and a boatswain's chair was rigged on it.

Then the Captain fastened one of the frozen seamen in the boatswain's chair and the people on shore began to pull him in. Half way from the vessel he stuck fast and could neither be hauled to shore nor back to the snip. Every time the vessel rolled he would be half submerged in the waves and then jerked into the keen sir again. For nearly an hour le hung there in fearful agony, the people on shore being utterly powerless to help, and the frozen sanors on the acknower in great danger of heing thrown into the water by the breaking up of the vessel.

At last a life-saving crew came in a boat, rescued

Vessel.

At list a life-saving crew came in a boat, rescued the poor fellow on the nawser and took off the rest of the crew. They were all taken to the hospital at South Chicago, Several are likely to die. All will have to have frozen hands and feet amputated.

KILLED BY HIS FATHER.

Adolph Stout Shot in the Back While Amusing His Little Brother.

[SPECIAL TO THE WORLD.] PITTERURG, Pa., Nov. 20.-P. A. Stout, a sculptor and stucco worker, shot and killed his son Adolph, twenty years old, at his home, No. 90 only reiterate my curse upon the newspaper press and the city that demanded the blood of this city and all the rich and respeciable murderors in it.

"But you can depend upon one thing," she went in it.
"But you can depend upon one thing," she went shall not live to see it, but Chicago will be destroyed as a penalty for the murder of my husband and his commandes. The workmen will be avenged. Is shall not live to see the but Chicago will sow another inquisition here, and next time it will not be the poor and honest to go to the scaffold. Those that have wanted blood shall have there fill of it. I shall not live to see the oay, but it will come. There is no doubt about that. Have enough of horrors? No, we have only tegun.

"What, abolish capital gunishment in Illinois!" exclaimed Nina, when the suggestion was made to her that a movement looking to such an effect might soon be staried. "Anything but that wanth hanging for the men wao murdered my husband and his companions. There are about four thousand men who had a hand in that compliance yand we want to indict, try, couried and hang every last one of them under the Merritt Conspiracy law. Mark what I say; the day of juagment is coming. I have no hand in it; I have nothing to do with the people who are preparing our revenge and shall not live to seetl, but it is coming as sure as the sun rises to-morrow."

Mrs. Van Zanoit stopped her daughter here and took up the decourse hereeff. She said: "This morning my daughter would go to the cemetery to see the face of her husband. It would have been excelled worther that he people who are preparing our revenge and shall not live to seetl, but its coming as sure as the sun rises to-morrow."

Mrs. Van Zanoit stopped her daughter here and took up the decourse hereeff. She said: "This morning my daughter would go to the cemetery to see the face of her husband. It would have been excelled worther to the head of the face of her husband. It would have been excelled worthers were in the face of the respectation. The same that hav Pike street, Allegheny, this afternoon, P. A.

he took sides with his motner, living with her and the other three children and giving his mother all his earnings.

The father, having made his preparations for his journey to Cincinnatl, spoke to young Hasse, who was still engaged in packing his valise in the shop, and said he was young out the back door for a minute. He left and stepped over to the door of his wife's house, a distance of but a few feet away, and opened the kitchen door. Adolph was leaning or half sitting on the table showing the pictures in a book to his little brother, ten years old. Two older sisters were in the room. When their father opened the door all looked up, but none spoke. Adolph turned half arend again and began looking at the book. The father coolly took a revolver from his pocket, walked over to Adolph and, without a word, placed it near his back and fired. The boy rose and then sank to the floor and the older sister ran to him at once, raising his nead and placing it on her knee. The ball has touched a vital point and he died before the father got out of the room.

Stout then tried to shoot husself, but after fring three times with a nervous hand only succeeded in making a flesh wound on his breast. He was arrested. Stout's wife is a sixter of the Groctingers, three wealtny brothers, operating the largest tanerry in Alleyheny and owning the largest carpet Mrs. Van Zanot stopped her daughter here and took up the discourse herself. She said: "This morning my daughter would go to the cemetery to see the face of her husband. It would have been terrible, wouldn't it, if her dream that August had come to life again had turned out true? It is so cold out there in the vauit! But my son has not come to life again had turned out true? It is so cold out there in the vauit! But my son has not come to life. His face is just as natural as it can be. He wears such a calm expression—looks in his come just as he does in his picture. There is a smile on his lips as if he had died conquering his enemies. His neck is not discolored at all like the necks of the others. All the men look natural, but none of them so natural as August. Oh, there will be revenge for his death! Never lear. All the facts about this police conspiracy will come out. They are coming out now.

"We can already prove that there was a plot among the police to murder the eight accused mer if the court acquitted them. As they came from the prisoner's dock some of the eight on the prisoner's and make a scuffe and hen shoot down every one of the eight on the precesse that they were trying to create a riot. One of the officers was confessed to that. Then we are gathering tacts about the brital and savage treatment the prisoner's condition the prisoner's endured in jair; how officers held loaded revoivers to their heads and told them how they would like to blow their brains out and many other such acts.

"He is not true, a sit has often been said, that

A DESPERATE STRUGGLE.

An Omaha Officer's Terrific Encounter In Runaway Patrol Wagon. ISPECIAL TO THE WORLD.]

OMAHA, Nov. 20. —While the city patrol wagon, in charge of Conductor Ormsby and Driver O'Brien, was on the way to the police station at 1 o'clock this morning, with a prisoner named Tim O'Boyle, he suddenly attacked the officer and turew him upon the bottom of the wagon. Ormsby sim upon the bottom of the wagon, Ormsby called to the driver for assistance, but, as the latter turned to respond, the wagon struck some obstacle and he was thrown headlong to the pavement, where he lay unconscious until he was found and taken to the Central Station. The horses toook fright and dashed up Sixteenth street on the run. In the mean time a desperate fight was going on between Ormsby and O Boyle. Boyle. O'noyle drew his revolver and fired at the officer

O'hoyle drew his revolver and fired at the officer three times, but the waron was dashing along at such a rate that his aim was bad. None of the bullets took effect. The officer was somewhat more successful with his club, but O'hoyle is much the more powerful man. Just before the runaway reached Fort Omaha, four miles northwest of the point where the arrest took place, the prisoner picked up the officer bodily and tarew him to the ground, fracturing his skull. The latter immediately regained his feet, however, and, mounting the wagon before O'hoyle could excape, seized him and renewed the fight. The wagon striking a tree threw both men out. The soldiers at the fort heard the noise and, running to the officer's assistance, O'Boyle was secured and taken to the station in an army ambulance. Ormsby is in a critical condition.

To Buy the House for Mrs. Hancock.

ispecial to the world.]
Washington, Nov. 20.—The sunday Capital, rethe widow of Gen. Hancock, Which was abandoned for some reason, says:

"We are glad to learn that a movement in the

matter is again being made. Mr. Corcoran, who matter is again being made. Mr. Corcoran, who is greatly interested in its successful issue, has week sent for Mr. Silison Hutchins, one of the prominent members of the committee, in order to confer with him, but that genterman happened to be absent in New York City. There is little doubt now that the purchase will soon be made. In the first blace matters were somewhat complicated by a too eager real-estate broker, who appeared anxious to combine business with pleasure, and later, it is said, the price of the house was successively raised by its owner from \$15,000 to \$17,000. And finally to \$20,000. It would have been in the interest of the originators of the plan, therefore, had it been promptly executed; but, fortunately, its ultimate consummation is assured.

TRENTON, Nov. 20.—Coroner Bower showed THE WORLD correspondent to-night a plaster-cast which he has secured of the footprint found nearest to the body of murdered Mrs. Quinn, discovered in a Tucker street ceitar Friday evening. The
footprint was that of a man, and large at that.
The boot sank deep into the soft ceitar
floor. The cast will be snown to the jury
at to-morrow's inquest. A large number of witnesses will be examined, and the inquest is likely
to last more than one day. The ponce have made
no further arrests, but they are working on cines in
several directions. It is the generally accepted
theory that the murderer was a traing. He must
have been a strong man, as Mrs. Quinn was an
ununually powerful woman, and the evidence
shows that she made a desperate light for life.

TO FORM ANOTHER CABINET.

M. GOBLET IS SUMMONED TO THE ELYSEE PALACE FOR THAT PURPOSE.

President Grevy to Hold a Conference with M. Clemenceau at 10 O'clock this Morning-The Crisis Causing Great Excitement in Paris-The Caffarel Decoration Scandal Trial-How the Accused Looked in Court.

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[SPECIAL CABLE DESPATCH TO THE WOULD.]

Pages, Nov. 20. The situation remains un-The various parties have held meetings hanged. to-day and discussed matters. Great confusion prevails. M. Gravy called together Le Royer, loquet, Clemenceau, Rouvier, Ferry, Goblet and Freycinet to consuit whether he should resign, with the purpose, it is said, that if they should decide that he must not resign then he would proceed to form a new Cabinet.

A meeting of the independent Deputies of the Left was also held to-day, MM. Brisson, Goblet, Ribot, Lockroy and Carnot were present, It was decided not to take any part in the proposed plenary conference of the groups of the Left unless he programme previously agreed upon for the conference was dropped.

The Republique Française states that President Grévy, in an interview with M. de Freycinet, declared that he would not yield to the present no constitutional agitation, nor would be resign. He did not ask M. De Freycinet to form a Cabinet. Speaking to several Deputies President Gravy referred to the immense difficults that would be experienced in obtaining a Ministry. If this difficulty should be found insurmountable, he said, he would ask the Senate for a dissolution of the Chamber of Deputies. He would then retire from the Presidency after communicating to the country through message to Parliament his views on the situation. its origin and the consequences likely to arise therefrom.

this evening and requested to form a Cabinet. He asked for time to study the situation. Midnight-President Grevy has summoned demenceau to a conference at 10 o'clock in the

M. Goblet was summoned to the Elysée Palace

A SCARE ABOUT O'BRIEN.

morning.

Mr. Sullivan Declares that He Has Bee Removed Secretly to be Murdered.

DUBLIN, Nov. 20. - A National League meeting was held to-day at Stepaside, a place six miles from Dublin. Michael Davitt, Messrs. Condon, Clancy and Donal Sullivan, Nationalist members of Parliament, and the Lord Mayor of Dublin were present.

Mr. Suldvan in a speech declared that O'Bric had been secretly removed to Omagh to be murdered by the Orangemen of the north. Exhaustive

dasning young lady has furnished a great deal of food for gossip by their evening walks and frequent joint attendance at the theatre. No one seems to know the young lady, but all the West-End ladies

know the young lady, but all the West-End ladies seem to have remarked the attention the foreigner was showing the lascinating branette. She is described as a brunette of a little above medium height, exquisite form, graceful carriage and high-heel boots. Her features are rather small, but her expression and her bewitching eyes, it is said by those who know, would capture a misanthrope.

"She has been, so common report has it, in the habit of strolling out by the legation in the evening. She would no more than pass the big porties of Stewart's Castle when the gallant and smitten attaché would be seen coming out the door at a rapid pace, not minding the peeping of the women folks from behind heighboring lace curtains. On accosting her he would make a most graceful bow and present her with a little bounder, which he never failed to bring along. It is rumored that he wants her to marry him right away, and that the numerous gitts he has given her are handsome and costly,"

Little information ou the subject could be obtained at the Cuinese Legation, as none of the attaches would talk about it. The steward of the legation did not believe the report, but said every one of the attaches could get married to handsome byoung laides to-morrow, and saded!

"We have to keep the women out. They come here in crowds and all want to see the attaches, but we don't let 'en. We saut down on that. No, they didn't come on account of carlosity, and man

we don't let 'em. We shut down on that. No, they didn't come on account of curiosity, and some of these jealous ones have started this story."

A TOWN SWEPT BY FLAMES.

Scores of Homeless Families Suffering from Cold and Exposure.

St. Louis, Nov. 20. -A despatch from Granby, Mo. , a thriving town in the lead region of Newton County, states that what proved to be a configration started there yesterday afternoon, and at a late hour last night it was stated that 100 houses ferring to the effort to purchase a house here for had been consumed, including all the principal business houses in town.

The drouth in that section has been long and The drouth in that section has been long and severe, and asible town was built almost entirely of wood the house burned like tinder. Assistance was sent from Nessio, a tew miles distant, in the way of men and buckets, but as there were no water works in Granby and nearly all the wells and elsterns were dry, the town was actually at the mercy of the flames, which swept through the place under the action of the flames with the mercy of the flames, which swept through the place under the action of the flames with the mercy of the flames, which swept through the place under the action of the flames which shought that the chilre town would be destroyed. Sources of families were homeless last night, and as the weather was very cold there was much suffering and distress.

Good Appetite of the Lepers.

[SPECIAL TO THE WORLD.]
PHILADELPHIA, Nov. 20.—Mrs. Mirande and her daughter, the mysterious lepers who surrendered to the Board of Health yesterday, are now living comfortably in the municipal or small-pox hospital. They are far removed from the patients World correspondent to-night a plaster-clast which he has secured of the footprint found near-cet to the hody of murdered Mrs. Quinn, discovered in a Tucker street cellar Friday evening. The footprint was that of a man, and large at that. The boot sank deep into the soft cellar floor. The cast will be shown to the jury at to-morrow's inquest. A large number of will the specific more than one day. The postee have made no further arrests, but they are working on cines in several directions. It is the generally accepted theory that the murderer was a trainp. He must have been a strong man, as Mrs. Quinn was an unusually powerful womann, and the evidence shows that she made a desperate light for life.

NOTES OF A HOLIDAY TRIP.

Antwerp Growing Like a Western City-Rebirth and Regrowth - Government Control of Railroads-Dutch Peculiarities-Typical New York Faces in Holland-Vanker-Dutch Types. THE PERSON OF TH

LONDON, Nov. 7. - During a recent nellday trip I went through Belgium and Holiand. Among the nost interesting places that I visited was the city of Antwern. This city is chiefly interesting on account of its modern development. We have been aught to believe in the United States that there is no enterprise or push in any of the European, cities. Antwerp is certainly an exception to the average European rule. It is growing to-day as rapidly as Some of its auburbs look very much like those of Chicago. Block after block of louses are going up in various directions. It is the shipping interest which is making Antwern. It has beautiful harbor, where a number of great steamship lines discharges freight and passengers for all parts of Europe. The new growth of this city is most remarkable, for the reason that cities rarely die and come to life again. Antwerp in the afteenth century was one of the most powerful and prosperous cities in Europe. It had then a population of one hundred and seventy-odd thousand. It was the home of Rusens, Van Dyck and the greatest painters of any time. It fell off from that time through the process of decay until the population at the beginning of this century was down to 45,000. Now its back again so the population that it had in the fiftenth century, when it was at the height of its prosperity. Its growth now is solid. There is plenty of money in the town. The people at seem to have work. There are no beggars of any account and absolutely no distress sain as you see everywhere in England. In one of the stores I talked with a clerk who had been over to America, but he found it too hard to get along there and came back to Antwert, where he found the pay better and work easier to get than with us. tion of one hundred and seventy-odd thousand. It

Antwerp promises in the future to be again a great art centre. It has to-day one of the finest art schools in Europe. The town is so quiet and so clean and so healthful that students would certainly be able to do more work here than in the crowded quarters of Paris. The modern Beigisn artists I think are better to an the modern French-men. They have equal skill and technique and put more ideas and brights into their pictures.

During my stay in Antwerp I saw a parade of 10,000 Belgian troops. These are the troops which belong to the forts extending around this fortified town. The men are small and very careless in their dress. They march in a very slouching way. They do not appear as well as our country mititia. They do not look like so,diers. I do not believe that 10,000 of them would stand up against the charge of one determined German regiment. The Belgians pride themselves very much upon the fortifications about Antwerp. The city is entirely inclosed by these fortifications. They are entirely inclosed by these fortifications. They are strong if defended by the right kind of men; but with the Beigian soldiers beaind them I do not think that it would be difficult for any modern army of the great powers to take Antwerp. But the importance of Antwerp as a military outpost to protect the neutrality of the Beighan country has been greatly overrated. I have been told by military men that Antwerp is so much out of the way that the Germans could maren around it through Beigham into France without finding the fortifications the least degree in their way. The Beighan soldiers outside of their fortifications would be helpless, I am sure.

had been secretly removed to Omagh to be murdered by the Grangemen of the north. Exhaustre

inquiries were made in Duois to-digit, but the

statement that Offrien Lad again been removed

tool to be confirment. The latest despots from

Tulimore says that Offrien Lad again been removed

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Offrien with has of Siles Freen and Could not suppressed Laguage alternating. Geography would be taught of the could not offered with the could not offered with the could not suppressed. All educated Ditch people speck Eaguage are annealy of the Irish nation.

CONSULTING ABOUT THE PRINCE.

Two More Dectors Arrive at San Remo—The

Treatment Continued Night and Day.

Bearing, Nov. 23.—Drs. Dorn and Detwice have a common could be a common could be proposed of the could not be applied to the throat of the Crown

If the following the could not be applied to the throat of the Crown

If the Biolina state of the Crown

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If the Biolina state is the could not the forth of the could not the forth of the could not the fortific the demonstration of the Crown

If the Constitution of the purpose of consulting with Drs. Arms and Biological control of the Crown Prince of the Crown Pri military officers. The guards and the men who handled the trains wore military uniforms and were subject to the regulations of the army. Their cars and their road-bees are superior to the English. The management of the roads by the Government in the three countries I have mentioned afford very good arguments for Government control and management of railroads in small countries.

The system of handling baggage on the Continent s even more antiquated and bungling than the English system. You cannot send your baggage on ahead of you without risk of losing it. If you wish to stop off at any particular place, you must have your baggage registesed for that place. This registering of baggage would not be telerated for one moment by an American public. You are obliged to follow the parters, who pick out your baggage for you and carry it into a registration There you stand in line while it is room. There you stand in line while it is weighed and an inspector leisurely fills out four claborate blanks. Two of these blanks are kept in the office, one is pasted upon the trunk and the fourth one is given to you. I timed the registering fourth one is given to you. I timed the registering of two little pieces of baggage the other day at Roosendadi anni found that it took me exactly fifteen minutes from the time I left the train until I nad obtained the nitle sip of paper which would entitle me to my baggage at my next stooping place. The railway companies in no case pay for the handling of your baggage. You have to attend to this voluself, and pay the porters for carrying it to the stations, to the train in the first place, and to and from the registration office when necessary, in addition to these delays you have upon every frontier the custom-house inspection, which takes even longer than the registration. But you are never narried, plenty of tone is always given, and so you do not feel very much samoyed, in spite of the bother you have.

prominent people have Dutch ancestors. In some parts of Holland I saw faces of the pure Yankee type. Coming over on the Flushing steamer I saw a man at the wheel who looked for all the world like a Vermont Yankee. He had sharp, aquling reatures shid the snort chin whisters so much affected in the pictures of Uncle S m. Any American seeing such a man would swear that he was from New England. Yet he was a Durchman who had never been very far from Holland and who knew not sword of English.

I have always be leved that "chin whiskers" were peculiarly Americas. The caricaturist of Uncle Sam is responsible for this. Yet I have found this style yery continon in England and Holland. Many of the English cabbies wear chin whiskers. If this style, which the inon. Bardwell Stote affects, is American, it was originally borrowed from Europe.

T. C. Cagwronn, a man at the wheel who looked for all the world

A Similar Case. From the Nebruska State Journal

.. I thought I was done for to-day," said the grocer.

" An ancient enemy came into the store slightly ntoxicated and commenced throwing rocks at

"" What did you do?"
"" I had no opportunity to run, so I put my head in a sugar exerci, and although I got hit about my aboulders once of twice my face escaped injury."
"" You remind me of an ostrich."
"" How?"

"How ?"
When an ostrich is attacked it hides its head in the sand and leaves its body exposed just as you did."

HE BEARS THE SCAR STILL.

of a Man Who Was Rescued from Lynchers in the Nick of Time.

Proper the Pressures Name. A prominent Larimer street business man sabil to News reporter yesterday afternoon, as he pointed to a rather handsome looking, slender gentleman who was passing: "Do you see that man? Look at him well, and notice the silk muffler which he wears about his neck. There is a story connected with that, "

The reporter observed the man more closely, and noticed that, although at a glance he would be called handsome, yet a close seruliny would reveal secreworn look not usually found at the age of Slowly the subject for a story suntered by and

passed around the corner of Sixteenth street. "I have known him," the man of business began, "lust about seven months and always found him very pleasant with the exception of an nabitual constraint in his manner that I could never account for, although I have often wondered at it. Once or twice I was upon the verge of questioning him, but as I did not like to appear curious. I kept silent in the matter. The other day, however, the whole thing came out, and I heard such a story told in such a way as I never want to hear again. And now when I occasionally see him on the street

doid in such a way as I never want to hear again. And now when I occasionally see him on the street I do not wonder at his serious face, but marvel that his hair should not have been turned while by his berrible experience.

"He came into the store and talked with me upon a variety of subjects, including, of course, the election. Then he fell into a brown study, from which he awoke with a start, saying, as he dispise d the silk handkerchief which you saw about his neck;

"Do you see that sear?"

"What I saw could hardly be called a sear. It was a ridge showing where the flesh had been bruised and forced out of place and extended around his neck, forming a complete circle, one side rising to just under the car. It looked as though it had been inflicted but a week before, and in sight hot only surprised but startled me. I saked him how he came by thit which looked as much like the trade-mark of the hangman's noose as anything that could be imagined. He smiled slightly as he said:

"There is a story connected with that which a great many would hardly believe, and when I allow myself to think of it and live over again those terrible twenty-tour hours of my life, which I wish I had never so n, I can nardly realize that it has been my fate to undergo such torment.

"Wasen I was about twenty years old I left New Hampshire, my native State, and came West with the idea of securing a fortune in the mines. That was about ten years ago. At that time, to my eyes, Montana offered the best field to a young man from the States and in the direction of that State I turned my face. I worked my way well up late the northeastern part and was beginning to feel just a little blue, although I would not confess it to myself. I had not found a gold mine at the first jump, as I fully and confidently expected, and instead of jingiling dollars in my pocket, I got down to rubbing dimes together, and even their music sounded sweet, for before long I was whacking burros for a place to sleep and something to sail.

"Finally I worked my way to

initial sounded sweet, for before long I was whacking burros for a place to sleep and something to cal.

"Finally I worked my way to a little town away up in the corner of the State, and, by making pleaty of friends and hard work, I began to see daylight through my difficulties. Then the camp had a boom, and things were lively for a time. I look good care to profit by it, and was in a fair way to rate money enough to shake the country when a strange thing happened. One night the beas were all full at the house and I doubled up with a tall miner, who was astranger in town. Before I

took me to the hotel, put me in the bestroom and sent for a doctor. When the doctor came and and c an examination of my throat he said that some of the smaller bones of my neck had become

issionted. He worked on the case two weeks, and i finally found my voice again. But the terriole red scar will remained, and I suppose always will."

"Now that is what I call a strange story."

"Will you tell me the man's name?" asked the

ments in New York and the informal system they have of heating railway cars by means of stoves."

'You don't like the American railway stoves, eh?"

Like them! I hate them. It is not merely a

"Like them! I hate them. It is not merely a matter of overheating the cars, but they give you nothing to breathe out carbonic acid gas. You are not a lowed to breatne air. It is enough to kill a rispoceros. It is dreatful!"

Mr. Dickens's path lies to the West, and it is more than probable that he will visit the grave of his brother, Francis Jeffrey Dickens, who died at Molne, Ill. Francis was born Jan. 15, 1844. At

One of the most noticeable things to me in Holland was the familiar type of faces, the same to be seen every day in the strests of New York. I would see some well-known face and accost him only to be greeted with a reply in Dutch. It is very dear to a visitor that many of New York.

A Cat Kills a Hawk. [From the Pittsbury Disputch.] At Edison, Pa., a large hawk, which had been

trying in vain to capture some of Simon Clay's poultry, becoming desperately hungry, swooped own on a large Maitese cat and started away with it. The cat fought so valiantly that the bird was it. The cat fought so valiantly that the bird was glad to drop it. The bawk, however, did not give up the fight. It caught the cat before it reached the ground. But it is second capture was that for the hawk. He grabbed the cat near the tail and had bardly recovered himself sufficiently to begin its upward flight when the cat, filled with fury, twosted around and reached for the hawk with her paws. She caught the big birds through the technical set the claws of her fore feet deep in the feathers of his neck. The hawk structed in with and set the claws of her fore feet deep in the feathers of his neck. The hawk struggled in vain. When the two came to the earth the big bird breathed its last, while the cat ast complicently down and licked its own wounds, meanwhile eyeing its vanquished foe with an air of supreme satisfaction.



JERE. JOHNSON, Jr., HAS PURCHASED A

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The Terror of Waterford.

For over a week the inhabitants of Waterford N.J., bave been excited over several rumors of the proximity of a strange animal to that village, The animal had lacerated several dogs, and had wice been seen. One of those who saw it pronounced it a bear, while other declared that it represented a big black dog. Others believed it to
be a wild cat, and scores of opinions were expressed. Several hunting parties went in search
of the animal, but without success. It was said to
be in Griff-r's branch. This swamp connects with
Pestic branch, and it was at the head of this last
swamp that an incident occurred yesterday
which has given rise to the general impression that the animal is a brown bear, some
few of which are still to be found in isolated portions of the State. The latest sensation was an attack yesterday afternoon on Mary Fezenfitz, the
ten-year-old child of Charles Fezenfitz. Mary was
returning from the Butes' Mill School to her home,
a mile dustant. Fart of her way was along a path
which crosses the head of Festa Branch. As she
was crossing the branch she heard a noise, and,
looking around, saw what she believed to be a big
dog. The child solved a sitck with which to
frighten the animal, when suddenly it raised on its
and feet and she saw it was not a dog. The child
ran home screaming and fainted in the doorstep.
Upon regaining consciousness she was unable for
some time to talk, but flashly gave a description of
her father that it was a bear. A huning party was
organized to go in search of the animal party was wice been seen. One of those who saw it proher father that it was a bear. A hunting party woorganized to go in search of the animal to-day.

The Right Houd and the Lett.

me that I could not tell which was my right hand I immediately held out my right hand for the wager. But he objected. He said he gid not offer red scar still remained, and I suppose always will.

'Now that is want I call a strange story."

'Will you tell me the man's name?" asked the reporter.

'I would rather not, for I do not think he would like it published.

CHARLES DICKENS'S WESTERN TOUR.

He Will Probably Visit the Grave of His Brother in Hilmols.

Ispectal to the world.!

BUFFALO, N. Y., Nov 20.—Charles Dickens, son of the great novelist, spent Sunday at Niagara Falls, and to-morrow crosses over into Canada, reading at Toronto on Monday and at Hamilton on Tuesday. When asked on Fr.day in this city if he had any grievances—about the pavements in New York and the infernal system they have of heating railway cars by means of sloves."

'You don't like the American railway stoves, etc."

'You don't like the American railway stoves, etc."

'Probated His Decided He said not offer extend my right hand, but that I could not sell him which was my right hand, but that I could not extend my right hand, to bet me that I could not show him my right hand.

Probated His Own Will.

[From the Philadelphia Bulletta.] A man of mournful mean, a shadow of a tear in his eye and an unmistakable German accent in his speech entered the office of the Register of Wills esterday, and going to the Deak of Deputy Register Shields offered a will for probate. It is cus-tomory to accompany each testament with a peti-tion containing the name of the decedent, time and place of demise, and the names of the executors nominated in the instrument. In the absence of the petition Mr. Shields in-

quired:
... What is the name of the deceased ?"

"What is the name of the deceased?"

"Diseased!" cxclaimed the man; "why, I'm the disease!" civil my will. I want to enter it nefore I die to make it sure."

The fact of a man offering his own will for admission seemed indicrous, but, it is said, that in
some portions of Germany and France it is the
custom to place the "last will and testament" in
the hands of the Register as soon as it is drafted,
as a matter of safety. Thus was the first case of
the kind that has come before the notice of Mr.
Shields sin "e has been in office, and created no
ittle astonishment to him.

Overcoats Better Than Turkeys. To supply one thousand families with Thanksgiv-

ing turkeys is an act of charity which various phiianthropists have from time to time performed, but now comes an offer from one of the well-known paws. Sac caucht the big bird's throat in her teeth and set the claws of her fore feet deep in the feathers of hi-neck. The hawk struggled in vaic. When the two came to the earth the big bird bresthed its last, while the cat ast combinedatly down and heked its own wounds, meanwhile eyeing its vanquished foe with an air of supreme satisfaction.

Willie's Ambition.

[From the Chicago Trabuse.]

'Notoriety, my son," said Mr. Goodman, "is not an evidence of greathess. If you should become a desperate train-robber you might see your name in the papers. Perhaps whole columns might be written about you. But that would not be a fame worth the ambition of a human being. I trust that such a cureer would not be an allumn one to you, willie."

'No, sir," exclaimed fine bright little hoy, as be looked at his Sunday-achool teacher with the fire of a boundless ambition bissage in his blue eyes; "I'd rather be a boss Anarchist." business firms of New York which makes the gitt



RIKER'S COMPOUND SARSAPARILLA

Purifies the Blood and Invigorates the System.

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And that "Tired Feeling so Common to all IT RECULATES THE BOW-ELS TO PERFECTION. IT CONTAINS

NO MERCURY. ARSENIC.

IODIDE OF POTASSIUM OR ANY INJURIOUS IN-CREDIENT. And as it need only be taken MORNINC and NICHT it can ALWAYS be taken with CREAT RECULAR-ITY and WITHOUT TROUBLE.

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JASE, wife of Thomas Laughlan, aged 46 years. Funeral from Beach st. to St. Gabriel Church, 37th st., to Caivary.

[From the Washington Critic,] clerk as the chief of his division left his room after

LAUGHLAN.-At Riverdale, on Sunday, Nov. 20,

clerk as the chief of his division left his room after a visit of inquiry.

"Quite so," replied the nurse dispassionately.

"Yes, and hu's so thoughtful and has such a pleasant way of paying his sabordinates agreesule compliments. Did you hear him tell me that his dear tateer died of the very same complaint I am suffering with?" and the sick man turned his faces to the wall and went to dreaming of his affable superior.